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A
DETECTION
OF THE
Sophistry and Falsities
Of the PAMPHLET, Entitul'd, the
Secret History
OF THE
WHITE STAFF.

CONTAINING
A Further Enquiry into the *STAFF's*
Conduct during the late *Management*,
particularly with Respect to the *Pretender*,
and the Correspondence the *Faction*
held with the Court of *Bar-le-Duc*.

PART II.

L O N D O N:
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A Detection of the
Secret History
 OF THE
White Staff, &c.

P A R T II.



FROM the kind Reception of the former Part of this Treatise, I am encourag'd to hope that this will be as well receiv'd, being written with the same honest Meaning, to prevent the Publick's being impos'd upon by the false Insinuations of the *Staff*, and mistaking him again for a Friend to that Country, which he and his Emissaries were betraying to *France*.

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We

We doubted not, long before he thought fit to come to *Confession*, that his Faction were in the Interests of the *Pretender*. We suffer'd our selves indeed, to be ridicul'd and insulted for our Fears by even the very Author of the *Staff's* Secret History, in his *Reviews*, *Mercators*, and other Treasonable Papers. What Help had we for it? *The Jacobites*, as he tells us now again, pag. 11. *were got into the publick Administration*; and to assert what we are now told of them, would have been stil'd Arraigning the Queen and Government. Of whom I pray, did that Administration consist, but H ———, B ———, W ———, B ———, Who were these Ministers, these Jacobites? And what will any Man say in behalf of these People, who shall now plead for such Criminals, yet I doubt not two of them will be sent to Parliament again, and one of them by that University which has made Sir C. Phipps a Doctor of the Civil Law, in order to qualify him to be a Colleague to one of those Jacobite Managers, who, says the Staff, *had no more Patience or Power to conceal their Intentions or Resolutions to improve their Administration for the service of the Pretender.*

He endeavours to mitigate the Guilt of his suffering the Enemies to the Protestant Succession to come into the Ministry, by saying the *Whigs took them in under my Lord Godolphin*. What a Forhead must a Man have to tell us that the Whigs made Jacobites Ministers of State? Was not their Conduct, like their Principles, quite contrary to the late Managers in this Point?



Point? Was there one Session of Parliament without some Act or Address in Favour of the House of *Hanover*? Did not those Ministers take all possible Care to prevent the Jacobites from conceiving the least Hope of seeing their Impostor here? On the contrary did the late Ministers take one Step that shew'd they were in earnest for the *Hanover* Succession? How easy was it for the *Staff*, had he been Master of Affairs as he pretends, to have confounded all the Machinations of the Jacobites, and have discourag'd them for ever by one plain, honest Declaration, which the Ministry always avoided, and took Care, whenever the Protestant Succession was mention'd by the State, that every Body should see it was Grimace only.

Is it not very pleasant to hear the *Staff* say, *He never took one real step in favour of the Jacobites*, in one Page, and in another to own he fixt a List of *Scots* Lords and Commoners, *profess'd Enemies to the Protestant Succession*, pag. 15? By which Lords and Commoners, the Managers acquired their Majority, who voted an End to the War, approved of the Treaty, which gave up our Trade and Safety to *France*; yet, all this forsooth, without any the least Advantage to the *Pretender*.

What a world of Contradiction and Inconsistency shall we ever find in the Writings of a guilty Person struggling against Fact and Conviction. The Historian set to work by *Staff*, pretends in answer to all this, that his Patron did the most Meritorious Thing he could think

of in giving those profess'd Jacobites Votes in Parliament. What Harm, poor Souls, could they do, who turn'd the Scale of the Legislature to the *French* side? Is not this jesting with us in the most Audacious manner, and insulting our Understandings as much in his Disgrace, as he did our Senses in his Glory?

Could he have got the major Vote without the *Scots* Lords, and without the major Vote, what had become of him and his Peace? We owe all our Misfortunes to it, and himself acknowledges in the former Part, Things were pushed so far, that it was no longer in his Power to hinder the Execution of the Jacobite Schemes, and yet he never really took a step in their Favour. His giving one of them the Guard of her Majesty's Person, and sending another of them on an Embassy to *France*. His admitting Sir *Patrick Lawless*, who was the Pretender's Agent in *Spain*, to the Queen's own Closet, after the Lord *Lexington* had driven him from *Madrid*: His giving Commissions to *Irish* Jacobites, and even Papists, witness *Butler*, who was sent for from *St. Omers* to be a Cornet of Horse; all this and Ten thousand things more, was not one Step in favour of the Chevalier de *St. George*, such is the Vindication we are like to have from him. His Defence is of a Piece with his Crime: He asserted Contraries, and made it Sedition to tell him of it, and he accuses himself the same way he became guilty.

All

All the fine Story the *Staff* makes his Historian tell us of his duping and bubbling the Jacobites, is so far from being a disguis'd Fiction, that one can see thro' it in every Line of it; for it is as much intended to shew his Authority and flatter his Vanity, as to prove his Innocence. A great Lord says on this Occasion of the *Scots* Peers being made Members of the House of Lords, to hinder their doing any harm to the Protestant Succession, *In faith, I did not see into it; I protest it is the best Step my Lord T——r ever took of the Kind* The French King being told, that the Jacobites took the *Staff* to be their Friend, is made to say, *they were young Men, and did not know the Staff*. Another great Man gave him this just Character, says he of himself very modestly, that he was *frugal of the Queen's Money, and prodigal of his own*. When a Man makes his own Panegyrick, what pretty Things one says of ones self. The French King, who was surely as much in the Secret of the *Peace* as any body, and knew how much that glorious *Peace* made against the Pretender vouches for the *Staff*, that he was a Friend to the House of *Hanover*, and the *Staff* vouches for him, that he is a Man of his Word.

I shall not enter farther into the *Arcana* of the last Management, than appears to our Senses and Understanding, leaving those *Deeds of Darkness* to be set in a fuller *Light*, when the *Day of Account* comes for the *Managers*, but may safely affirm, that the *Staff* took an effectual

effectual Step in favour of the Chevalier de St. George, when contrary to so many Solemn and Sacred Engagements with the Allies, he sent P——r and M——r to France, without communicating a word of the Message to the Confederates; by which Step he put himself entirely into the French King's Hands. That cunning old King, a much greater Fox than the Staff, knew very well he had done what he could not vindicate to the Nation and its Confederates, and therefore durst not insist upon Honourable Terms, or dispute his Pleasure in the Peace for fear of seeing his first Intrigues expos'd, and himself made a Sacrifice to the Justice of the Nation, and its Faith to its Allies.

Thus did France get an Opportunity to secure the Spanish Monarchy to Philip of Anjou, who was so very loving a Friend to the Pretender, as to hope when he set out for Spain, That he should soon congratulate him too on his Accession to a Crown; To which that Impostor had indeed as much Right, as he had to that of Spain, till the Staff's Peace settled it upon his Head. Yet the Enthroning so profess'd a Friend to the Chevalier, the strengthening his sworn Defender with the Addition of the Monarchy of Spain, the re-establishing the Elector of Bavaria, and his Brother of Cologne in Germany, to be ready to distress the Empire, if ever Charles VI. should think it his Interest so far to trust us again, as to enter into a new Alliance for the support of our Liberties; I say, the doing all this

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was not a Step in favour of the Pretender ? And how does he get off of it, but by informing us that he had taken sufficient Care of the Protestant Succession, by getting the French King to promise to own it, and to bind himself to do it in such a manner, as no Christian King ever broke.

Now with what Front can such Absurdities be offer'd to a People in excuse of the greatest Guilt ? Did not this Christian King break a Treaty before ? What did his most Christian Majesty, as the *Staff* affects every where to call him, do with the Treaty of Partition, not to mention a hundred other Treaties ? What did he do with the Renunciations of the Crown of Spain for him and his Heirs for ever, confirm'd by several Treaties, and sworn to with all possible Solemnity on the Altar of *Notre Dame*, and, as he thought, in the immediate presence of his God ? - Yet the Jacobites, as *Staff* assures us, were in a most terrible Allarm, to see we had by the Peace this hopeful Security for our present Happiness, and that the French King had given his Word to abandon them, p. 30.

As to the Disposition and Ability of this Prince to support the Pretender, I shall acquaint the Reader with a Conversation upon it between two Persons of Rank, the one a Whig and the other a Hanover Tory. The latter, though he began to be convinc'd of the ill Designs of the Faction then Reigning and Rampant, had nevertheless such kind Thoughts of this Christian Neighbour of ours,

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as to believe he would not break this Peace; whatever he had done by every Peace he had hitherto made,

He allow'd, that the ruining of the *Catalans* would make way for the destroying of the *Portuguese*; that *Philip* would thereby become Master of *Brazil*, as well as *Mexico* and *Pern*, and of the Gold as well as Silver Mines; That the *Dutch* would not be able to defend their Barrier against the Emperor and *French King*, who, 'tis known, had come to certain very dangerous Stipulations about it at *Baden*. He took it for granted, that the late Ministers would not stir an Inch in favour of the *Dutch*, but would rather contribute to their Destruction; He confess'd that *Mardike* was in a likely way to become stronger than *Dunkirk*; That the Insolence of the Duke of *Lorrain*, in refusing to comply with the Queen of *Great Britain's* Instances, to remove the Pretender from *Barleduc*, was a sure sign of the *French King's* obliging the Duke so to do. He acknowledg'd, that he doubted not but the late Managers did intend to model the Fleet and Army. That the Report of the Reform, of the twenty seven Collonels to be broken, of the new rais'd and new Officer'd Troops was true, and yet he could not believe his most Christian Majesty would so soon forget his *Bona fide*; but that there might be a Demise Abroad or at Home, which would secure us before any thing could happen to the prejudice of the House of *Hanover*. So that we were thrown entirely upon Providence for
our

our Security; and let any thinking *Tory* in *Great Britain* determine this Matter between the *Staff's* Historian and me, whether he does really think the *Staff* was such a Fool as to depend more on his most Christian Majesty's Word than I do.

The Truth of the Business, which the Secret Historian will not touch, is this, the *Staff* and his Brethren had by *Clamour*, *Muriny* and *Rebellion*, thrust themselves into Place: they were by no means equal to, either by Quality, Capacity, Honesty or Fortune: They knew it was impossible to support themselves in such an unnatural and hated Administration, without the assistance of some Foreign Power, and that there was not a Power in *Europe* that wou'd protect them but *France*. They knew the Protection of *France* wou'd not be worth a Groat, if the Duke of *Marlborough* had the Command of the Confederate Army one Campaign more: That the Jacobite Interest in *England* wou'd be desperate, and the Resentment of the Nation for the Confusions they brought upon us wou'd have quick and terrible Effects upon them; wherefore happen when wou'd, they resolv'd to get a Support some where, and since *France* was their only Market, they apply'd to her for it, and gave up all the Advantages and Conditions of the War, purely to strengthen that almost ruin'd Monarchy, and keep the *Pretender* as a Rod over the Heads of the *Whigs*, ready to be brought down upon them, when their own Avarice and Ambition requir'd it.

That's the Rise of the Peace, and let the Reader judge whether or no the main Author of it the *Staff*, took one Step in the Pretender's favour.

What wretched Sophistry would *Staff's* Historian puzzle us with about this Peace? And he is in the right to endeavour to confound us with Nonsense, when he cannot convince us by Reason. If, as the Whigs say, quoth he, the King of France was at the Door of Ruin, that another Campaign had over-whelm'd him and all his Kingdoms, and that he was not able to have held out another Year, then it must be undeniably true, that he stood in great need of a Peace. Very well! and because he stood in such need of a Peace, therefore must the *Staff* send to him to sue for one; which will, no doubt, be prov'd upon him in good time? Because he was so near Ruin, was it his Duty to beg and pray him to save himself on his own Terms? But this is not what I quoted that Passage for. If, continues he, he stood in such need of a Peace, it was not likely he would break again for the Pretender. Mind how these Creatures affect still to mention the Peace, always without an *Esither*. He stood in need of a Peace, and so did we too; but not of the Peace the *Staff* provided for us. We stood in need of Spain and the Indies for the Prince who had by Treaty given us the Advantage of the Trade thither, and was oblig'd by Interest to unite with us.

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The *French King's Affairs* were so desperate, that all the World knows we had had such a Peace, had he not had a Prospect of seeing his Fast Friends in play in *England*. By that Peace, if he had promis'd to renounce the Pretender, he wou'd have kept his Word, because if he had broken it he wou'd have done it at the hazard of his *Crown*, so strong did the Treaties of the *Hague* and *Gertrudenberg* leave the Confederates, and nothing could have hinder'd their taking effect, but the hopes and view of *France* to have a Jacobite Administration on the Change. But is it to be argu'd, that because we had so reduc'd *France* by our Arms as not to fear him, if we had kept our Ground by a Peace, therefore we were in no danger of him, when we had given away what we had got? Such however is the Stuff that the *Staff's* Historian presents us with for Argument.

Again, If on the other hand cries he, he did not stand in need of a Peace, why did he give so much to obtain it? Why, did he give us *Lille*, *Doway*, *Aire*, *Bethune*, to say nothing of all *Spain* and the *Indies*, which, in the Condition his and his Grandson's Affairs were, he wou'd doubtless have given us at *Gertrudenberg* for *Lisle* only. Notwithstanding all these and a hundred more strong Objections to the *Staff's* Conduct in the Peace, with respect to our selves and our Allies, whom he shamefully abandon'd, he gives us to know it was so much for the Interest of the Illustrious House of *Hanover* pag. 23. That the Eyes

of the Jacobites were open'd by it, and hearing from repeated Accounts they had from Abroad, how the King of France had oblig'd himself to acknowledge the Hanover Succession, and never to oppose the same, they despaired of doing any thing with the White Staff. They were in such mortal Apprehensions of the French King's being true to his Word, tho' the Jacobites know him as well as Staff or any body else can, and that he has twenty times broken his Word with them since the Revolution. What Opinion they had of his *bona fide*, may be seen by the Scots Memoirs, wherein 'tis acknowledged by themselves, that he made Tools of them, and own'd or disown'd them as it serv'd his present Turn. Cou'd they be in such Despair then of his coming about to them again, when he saw a fitting Time, their Interests and his being as *Inseparable* as ours and the Dutch? Did they tremble to think how much more faithful he wou'd be to the Staff in favour of the Protestant Succession, than he had been to his dying Friend James II. in behalf of his pretended Son? One cannot contend with so much Nonsense, the very Contention makes one partake of its Infamy.

I know the Staff's Historian so well, that I am sure he will not have the Face to deny to me his Ignorance in Matters of History, and therefore must put him in mind, that about some three hundred Years ago there was a Peace made with France by a Bishop and others; that several good Towns were given
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up by it; that the Managers were *Favourites* of the Q——n, and that the Parliament, in Complaisance to those *Favourites* and *Managers*, did debate and determine that Matter; which however was afterwards otherwise debated and determined, and the Managers had their Reward, as he may see more at large in the Life of *Henry VI.* publish'd on occasion of the Treaty of *Utrecht*, with just and suitable Parallels and Reflections.

Let him not then build too much on his *Debates* and *Determinations*: *The Reason* of the last Peace, says he, the *Manner* of its transacting, the *Circumstances* moving to it, the *Authority* doing it, and all the *Objections* made about it, are Things not now before me, they have been debated and determined by Parliament. So was the Treaty of *Tours* as well as that of *Utrecht*, and let him entertain himself and his Patron with the comfortable Consequences of the *Re-hearing*. Since he will not meddle with a Matter that above all things lies before him in his *Defence* of the *Staff*, I will take that Friendly Office upon me, and tell him:

That the Reason of the last Peace was the Change of the Ministry: That the Manner of its Transacting was by P——r and M——r, without the Participation of our Allies: That the Circumstances moving to it was to remove the Duke of *Marlborough* from the Head of an Army that wou'd have conquer'd France in a Twelve Month more, and with that Conquest have suppress'd the *Staff's* Faction for ever. By conquering France I intend only
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the reducing of her to such a Condition, that she should never have been able, in our Days at least, to attempt future *Conquests*, or to Insult her Neighbours with Impunity. That the *Authority* doing it was at Home, the *Staff*, the *Purse*, the *Secretary*, and the *Mitre*; A-broad, a *Bishop* and an *Earl*: And that all the *Objections* made about it stand still in their full Force and Vigour, having never been answer'd but by that *Majority* which the *Staff* procur'd out of *Scotland*, to prevent any Mischief there, and to do as much as they could at *Westminster*.

What a mortal *Hatred* the Jacobites had to the *Staff*, appear'd very plain in the Court they made to him. There was not a Jacobite Libel which appear'd in the World, but was under his Protection. Did not he lend his Library to the Authors of the vilest Book that ever was written against the *Protestant Succession*, the *Hereditary Right* asserted, and suffer'd those Authors to tell the World so with great Pomp and Affectation, as if they were proud of his Favour, and he as much of their Interest? Who was it that prevented *Bedford's* receiving the Punishment to which he was sentenc'd, for publishing that *Treasonable Book*. Had the *Staff* been so great a Friend to the House of *Hanover*, wou'd he have lent that Jacobite Author Materials to undermine their Right, and wou'd he have suffer'd him to make use of his Name without resenting it?

His

His *Historian* defies us to give Instances of Facts, *Nothing has been offer'd to refute my Secret History*, quoth he. What need is there of Particulars, when the whole Story of the *Staff's* Conduct for above these Four Years is one continu'd Series of Insults against the Revolution and Protestant Succession? What was his delivering the Highland *Scots* Address, where the Pretender's Right was openly asserted, and having his Name printed at the Head of it? but as it would be impertinent to go about to prove he was an Enemy to the present Constitution, there is not one Event during his unhappy Ministry, that does not both prove and declare it: And he seem'd to be so far from concealing his hatred to the House of *Hanover*, that he took Pains to have it seen.

When the *Staff's* Historian complains, that what is written against him is *weak* and *malicious*, he does not consider that in so plain a Case as the *Staff's* evil Ministry, it wou'd be ridiculous to labour for Argument, and that a Man whose Actions create Horror and Detestation, must be too wicked to be the Object of Spite and Malice. His Guilt is so notorious, that there is not a Man who knows any thing of what has been doing ever since *Sacheverel's* Tryal, but could presently draw up Forty or Fifty Articles, every one of them Capital, and how pleasant wou'd it be to go about the Proof of Things which he has been bragging of for so many Years. The Panegyrics of his Hirelings, being every
one

one of them Charges of Treason against the present Government, as founded on the Acts of Settlement and the Revolution.

The *Staff's* Historian, the very properest Workman in the World for such Work, adds further, speaking of the Despair of the Jacobites on the conclusion of his Peace, *That the French King was ty'd down by his Hand and Foot from ever being either willing or able to help them.* There's a Glorious Treaty for you. What we could not do by a Victorious War, the *Staff* effected by a scandalous Peace. What a Conjuror that Man must be? When we had driven one *French Army* into the *Danube* and another into the *Dyle*; when we had taken all the *Netherlands* from him, and he had not a Foot of Ground left in *Italy*, when we had shamefully beaten him and his Grandson in *Spain*; he then was able, it seems, to fit out a Fleet, and send his Envoys about *Europe* to boast that he was giving a King to *Great Britain*, as he had done one to *Spain*, and was about to restore *James III.* to the *Throne* of his *Ancestors*. When we had 100000 Men of the Confederate Armies to assist us; when the Ministry in *England* were all his Enemies and the Q——n had not as yet suffer'd any Friend of his to come near her, he was both willing and able to send the Chevalier with a Fleet and Army to invade us. But *Staff* would make us believe, that after he had given back *Flanders* to the *French King*; had settled *Philip* on the *Spanish Throne*; had drawn off the *English Army* from

from that of the *Allies*, and suffered the latter to be surpris'd and slaughter'd; had deserted and abandon'd the *Confederates* and had establish'd a Jacobite Ministry in *England*; that then the *French* would have neither *Heart* nor *Power* to help the *Pretender* on no other Account, but his has given his Word to the contrary.

This is the Circle we must dance. When we have run over all the Perils that threaten'd us by the *Peace* and a Jacobite Administration, our Mouths are stop'd at once with King *Lewis's Bona fide*. The *Staff*, and his Historian, do not pretend to vindicate the *Peace* by any solid and real Advantages he obtained for us in it. All he says of it, is in substance, 'Twas like the *Tory Toast*, the *Q—'s Peace*; a *Vote* has indemnified the makers of it, and he is to be thank'd for the great Blow that he gave the Jacobites by it.

This is the Sum of all his Merit, it centers in that one Article of the Treaty, wherein King *Lewis* promises to own the House of *Hanover*, and we should have seen how well he would have perform'd his Promise, had the *Peace of Baden* been made, the Electors of *Bavaria* and *Cologne* restor'd, *Barcelona* been reduc'd, and the Fortifications of *Mardyke* been finished before his Majesty's happy Accession to the Throne, we should have been convinc'd of the Truth of the *Staff's* Assertion, that he depriv'd him by the notable Treaty of

Virecht, of both the Means and the Power to assist the Chevalier.

I never question'd the Stupidity of the Faction, and they never gave a greater Instance of it than in putting themselves into the Hands of a Man whose Character was so well known, but I shall wonder much, if any of them have Patience with him to hear him make his Brags, *How he impos'd upon them, how he trapann'd them, how he dup'd them, how he bubbled them, how he trick'd them, what Tools he made of them, what a parcel of stupid Rogues they were, what egregious Blockheads in believing that he who was educated in a Fanatical Conventicle and Seminary, would ever do any Service to High Church, and drop his Republican Principles for Jacobinism.* True, they would have been such sorry Fellows, to be so dup'd and bubbled by him, if he had given a Vote against the Tory and Jacobite Interest ever since he quitted the Party he was bred in, and resolv'd to be a great Man, whatever his Conscience paid for it.

To go about to answer him Paragraph by Paragraph, would be a Task equally tedious and useless. The Secret History of the *Staff*. The Falshoods stare a Man in the Face almost in every Page, and how could it be otherwise, 'tis all built on a false Bottom, and the Superstructure must be the same. The Business of the Author is to prove, that the Man who made the last Peace secur'd the *Protestant Succession* by it, and he who created the twelve Peers, was a Friend to the *Con-*
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stitution. One need only mention his own Facts and Sayings, to shew the *Falsity and Sophistry* of them.

He acknowledges every where, that the *Enemies* to the House of *Hanover* were got in to the *Ministry*, and that he himself was the occasion of bringing them in to, maintain his usurp'd Authority. Now let me argue a little with the *Staff's* Historian, what occasion was there for removing Ministers who had faithfully and gloriously serv'd their Queen and Country seven or eight Years, and were just finishing a prosperous War with an honourable *Peace*, and bringing in a Set of People of neither Name nor Merit, which put those People on a Necessity of ruining the Nation to preserve their Places. Was it so necessary for us, that *Staff* should have the Management of our Affairs, as to purchase his Service at the Hazard of our Constitution: For no sooner had he got the Cards into his Hands, but he undid every thing which those that went before him had done for our Good. And he knew all along he could never keep himself in play without a *French* Interest, which is so true, that when he was employ'd before, he was managing a Clandestine Treaty with *France*, and bringing on such another Peace as we now enjoy; when *Greg* held Correspondence with Monsieur *Chamillard*. This was known to the Court of *Vienna*, which made them positive in the Affair of *Naples*, that Court apprehending, as it afterwards happened, a *Tory* Management would

give as much to *France*, as she would ask of them, and consequently the rich Kingdom of *Naples*, were resolv'd to get possession of it before such a Treaty could be concluded, and to keep what they could get.

This Resolution, founded on the *Staff's* Secret Measures, at that time to put an End to a Triumphant War for fear *France* should be undone, was the Reason as much as the *Staff's* Clerk's Treason that the Expedition to *Toulon* miscarry'd; for as he and his Faction were against entering upon a War that was likely to weaken *France*, so were they always for finishing any how, rather than let the *Dutch* and the Protestant Interest all over *Europe* be strengthened by it, which is a Truth known to every one that hath heard of the Names of *Seymour*, *H — y*, *St. J — n*, *B — y*, &c.

When putting every thing to the venture, the *Staff* and his Brethren had got into Power, how honestly did they make use of it? How was the very Constitution poyson'd by them, and the Legislature put on Drudgeries that Men of Honour, even in private Capacities, would scorn; such as the Voting a Debt of Thirty five Millions, as a Debt from the former Managers, when they knew that they could not, nor had not Thirty five Thousand Pounds in their Hands. The Voting the two and a half an Exaction, though it was allow'd by Foreign Princes, though the Queen had given her Warrant for it, and though the Princes who paid it insisted upon it that it should be apply'd

apply'd to that Use? How did the *Staff* take on him his new Dignities but by obliging his Gracious Mistress to call his displac'd Minister a *Peculator*, a *Plunderer*, a *Robber*, when he knew in the very Soul of him that no Prince ever had a more faithful and more able Servant?

There was not an abandon'd Sharper, or shuffling Trickster in *England*, but would have been sham'd of the Tricking and Shamming, which the *Staff* made the State Guilty of in the most solemn manner, by getting the Sanction of Parliament for his juggling Management. 'Tis true, that Sanction was not easy to be got, and without his Dozen we never had had such a *Prate* as he has blest us with, yet being got, he boasts, that all Matters are debated and determin'd, so there's no more to be said of it; in which I hope he'll find himself as much out, as he was in that fine Bank of his own Invention, to hinder the Government of the Benefit of two Millions in King *William's* Reign.

When the *Staff* set his Author to work first, he was resolv'd to fall upon all his Brethren, but the Secretary's being the smarter Pen of the two and himself conscious of the Knowledge he had of his Schemes in the Second Part of those rare *Anecdotes*, *Daniel* is order'd to lick him whole, and to make a Speech for him wherein, however, not one word is said of his Journey to *France*, and his private Conference with a very dangerous Person there.

That

That Circumstance of his Visit to the *French* King, was omitted also by *Abel*, who told us, that King *Lewis* had taken a strange Fancy to this Lord *John Bull*, and was wonderfully surpriz'd at his Parts : The more likely Story considering how he had been over-reach'd by him in the Peace ; but he did not say a Word of the secret Interview which no doubt Lord *Bull* will deny as much as his Friend and Partner in the Ministry would the Letter that was sent from *Barleduc*, if the Answer to it was not forth-coming.

Next Secret History that comes out, 'tis probable to explain away the *Parse's* Jacobitism, the *Mitres* and the *Gentleman's*, and they will be all as Innocent as *Staff* is which truly I am very well dispos'd to give into. He's afraid of their telling Tales, as well as himself, and to tickle them a little after his biting, he says, *He will not say, they had really a design against the Succession*, though he had been laying it in almost every Page of his History, and though he makes the *Mitre* swear it too. As for his Lord *Bull*, what a share he had in all the late Measures, what a Hand in the Peace, in the Dozen, in the modelling of the Army and Fleet ; with what Insolence he treated every one that was not of his Party, even the *Imperial* and *Hanover* Ministers is too well known to need Repetition.

His Political Pranks being as little a Secret as his Amorous, though one would think such a Consummate, Experienc'd Statesman, should have learn'd the first Maxim in Politicks

to let no Body know him. He was so very uneasy while we were beating the *French* in *Flanders*, that after the Battle of *Ramellies*, he cry'd out, the *Dutch* had got a good Barrier, and was for taking no more Towns from *France*.

He declared, that *Antwerp*, *Brussels*, *Ghent* and *Bruges*, were a Barrier strong enough for them without any other Towns to cover them, as may be seen in his *Letter to the Examiner*. From such a Minister one might easily see what a Peace we should have, and instead of wondring at his giving up so much to *France*, be surpriz'd at his not giving more. The Barrier these honest Gentlemen quarrell'd with had a Treaty annex'd to it with several Articles in favour of the *Protestant Succession*, for which the noble Lord who met with the most grateful Return from him by Lord *Bull*'s and Lord *Staff*'s getting him Voted an Enemy to his Country, by their pack'd and garbled *Majority*. Though the *Staff* is very willing to bring Lord *Bull* off, yet it must be with a Salvo to his own Merit, for he says, pag. 35. *That he had not so good a Genius as himself*, which it must be own'd has as much Truth as Modesty in it, Lord *Bull* knowing how to do Mischief as much as the *Staff* does, and as little how to do good.

In this Second History the Author draws at large the Picture of the three new Managers, and tho he might have made a great deal worse if he durst have spoken the whole Truth of them, yet he has said enough to give

ns a terrible Idea of our Danger, from the Consideration of the Hands we were in; and what a hard Reflection that is on the sacred Memory of his Sovereign, let any impartial Reader determine. I shall insert a Copy of his three Pictures, and do it as faithfully as I can in little as follows.

*The White Staff's Character of the
Lord H——t, Bis—— A——y,
and Lady M——m.*

Lord H——t, pag 43. & seq.

“ **H**IS Character, says the Staff, is too
“ well known to dwell upon, and
“ scarce to be enter’d on with Decency.
“ The Opinion his Accomplices had of him
“ was founded on his Power, not his Capa-
“ city. He was rather an Agent than an
“ Employer, and in reality among them no
“ more than that thing which *Hudibras* says
“ *Wise Men work with*. He had a Passion
“ for a hot and furious Management, and un-
“ gratefully left the Staff, to whom he had
“ a Million of Obligations, in hopes of be-
“ ing Prime Minister, in an *Arbitrary De-*
“ *spotick*

“ *spotick Government*. He was more Ava-
 “ ricious than Ambitious, and as blind in
 “ his Politicks as in his Eyes.

Bis—A——y, pag. 40. & seq.

“ WAS one of those Church-men, who
 “ like Dr. *Sacheverell*, neither bring
 “ the Church Honour, nor do it Service,
 “ but more dangerous, because of more Ca-
 “ pacity; insufferably Haughty and Super-
 “ arrogant, Ambitious beyond Measure, Vain
 “ of Directing, Impatient of Affront, but
 “ Himself intollerably Insolent. His Warmth
 “ carry’d him sometimes out of his own Go-
 “ vernment: His Excursions pass’d for Re-
 “ ligion, and his private and most pernici-
 “ ous Crimes for Zeal. All sorts of Ty-
 “ ranny was in every Step of his Con-
 “ duct. He abhorr’d a mild Government,
 “ and had an Aversion to the Liberty of
 “ the Subject, which gave just Reason to
 “ believe he would be for the Pretender.
 “ The Contempt he shew’d for the *Protestant*
 “ *Succession*, was as much the Product of
 “ his Hatred to the Constitution, as to the
 “ House of *Hanover*. Such was his Gust for
 “ Arbitrary Government, that he made all
 “ moderate Measures appear Criminal.

Lady M — m, pag. 38. & seq.

“ **W**AS Subtle and Cunning, but willing
 “ to be thought much more so than
 “ she was. She got into Favour more by the
 “ want of Merit in others, than any real
 “ Significancy of her own. She made her
 “ Way by Tale-bearing and Scandal. The
 “ very first Step she took for her Advance-
 “ ment, being to Rail at those that had most
 “ oblig’d her; and her setting the Queen a-
 “ gainst the *Staff* made such a Struggle in
 “ her Majesty’s Breast, between Affection
 “ to her, and Justice to him, that it was the
 “ Occasion of her Death.

Of these three were the *Cabal* compos’d,
 that were to have govern’d all after the
Staff was disgrac’d. These were the People
 himself had, during his whole *Management*,
 been in the strictest Alliance with. These
 were the Ministers that were to have finish’d
 the *blessed Work* he had made so easy to them,
 by driving all the Friends to the House of
Hanover from Court and Places of Power
 and Trust. These were they who were not
 only to set aside his *present* Majesty, but
 their very gracious and Royal Mistress her-
 self, to make room for a Popish Pretender.
 Do

Do not start, Reader, and think I am about to impose on thee, 'tis part of the *Staff's* own Confession, see Part II. pag. 45. *Measures*, says he, were concerted by them, not only to the Prejudice of the Protestant Succession, but even of the Protestant Possessor, and some Progress made in the Matter.

As for *Staff's* own particular Cognizance of the Affair of the Chevalier, there are some *Non jurors* at *Clapham*, who do not stick to say, that, to their Knowledge, he was in the Secret of a Correspondence with the Court of *Barleduc*, was acquainted with the sending a very important Letter thither, and though they confess it was communicated to another Court, this Tricking of his was look'd upon as playing an After-Game, and was only made use of, when he found the Cabal would trip up his Heels in the Administration.

Whoever thinks this is downright Scandal in me, need only enquire of Mr. *J——n* of *Clapham Common*, easily to be found out, his House being the Resort of all *Staunch Jacobites*, who have there held their Conferences, ever since the Owner of it lett his own in *York Buildings* to the *White Staff*, &c.

Having taken some Notice of the *Staff's* Character of Lady *M——m*, I cannot but observe with what Inveteracy he endeavours to blacken one of the greatest Ladies in *Europe*, whose Merit he himself has paid due Homage to, when he was making

use of her Interest, or courting her Protection; an Acknowledgement of which, quite contrary to all his wretched and groundless Calumny, is to be seen under his own Hand, but his Evidence is of so little weight in any thing, that it would be doing an Injury to so illustrious a Character, to produce it against him. How that Lady abus'd the Favours of her Benefactor, may also be best seen by the Acknowledgments of that very Benefactor, were it necessary to justify a Thing so notorious to all that could come to the knowledge of it.

Indeed one may expect, that as much *Slander*, as the wicked Invention of Man could heap together, should be thrown on Persons of the highest Worth in excuse of the most ungrateful Treatment. For what Idea would every honest Mind conceive of the Virtue and Honour of those Persons, who in the midst of the most glorious and faithful Services, should treat the best and greatest Servants that ever a Prince was serv'd by, with the utmost Neglect and even Disgrace.

Therefore was it thought necessary to load them with as much Calumny as possible, not only to confound Characters, and lose the distinction of Fame and Infamy, that their Successors might be more on a level with them in Reputation, but to cover the Foulness of such Ingratitude, which otherwise could not have been endur'd.

There

There is so much Baseness, as well as Impudence, in what the *Staff's* Historian says of the Lady he was order'd to villify, that it aggravates his Patron's past Crimes, and takes away all Sentiments of Pity for his future Fortune.

He not only knows every Word that Wretch has said to be untrue, but incredible ; yet so much his Malice was too strong for his Judgment, that by suffering his *Scribbler* to lay aside Probability, he has let him destroy his own Fable, who has so wildly flung his Dirt about, that some of it has dropt even on the Throne.

When he would extenuate Lady *M—m's* want of Merit by the same Defect in those that went before her ; was he so much a stranger to the noble Person he would Calumniate, as not to know she was as much distinguish'd by her Genius, her Fidelity, and all the great Qualities which recommend a Favourite as by her Rank ? Could the most inveterate of her Enemies say she wanted Understanding, Experience, and an Affection to the Sovereign, which had undergone many severe Tryals, and expos'd her formerly to as much Calumny, as the loss of Favour has done since ? Did she not stay till her very Lodgings were taking from her by the Woman that supplanted her, who at the same time gave out that she her self had met with that Usage ? Was not the *Spirit* which she is charged with as a Fault, a Consciousness of her own Innocence, and a Disdain for the unworthy Arts

Arts of the *Staff* and his Protectress? What was the *large Field of Scandal* the latter had to work with, but Misrepresentations of that Lady's unalterable Zeal for the Honour of the Crown, and the Welfare of the Kingdom, and a Loyal Endeavour to prevent the Usurpations of those Managers, whose Conduct brought us so near the Brink of Destruction?

In what was the *Goodness of her Benefactor abus'd*, but by the constant Pains she took to prevent the *Staff* and her Successor's abusing her? And wherein did her *Ingratitude appear*, but in her resenting that of a Creature who had been rais'd by her Humanity, to a Power of hurting her, when every Body else had abandon'd her to Poverty and Despair?

To whom was this Lady unkind, but to those whom she knew would be so cruel to their Country, as to sacrifice its Safety to their Ambition, and an insatiable Lust after Rule?

I may venture to affirm on the best Grounds, that this Lady, so *unkind a Woman* as the *Staff* has directed his *Libeller* to term her, has done more Acts of *Kindness* to the Needy and Distress'd, when she had not the Royal Purse to have Recourse to, than the *Staff* and his Brethren ever did, or ever will do. But 'tis the Nature of Mean Souls to be angry at Virtue when it wears not a Dress agreeable to their Folly and Profusion, and to measure

measure their Generosity by their Maggots and Madness.

Thus shall One mighty Man be applauded for being Careless of his own Interest, and that of every one he deals with, while Another shall be vilify'd for that Discretion, which has indeed given them more opportunity to insult than to asperse him.

Why did not the *Staff* let his Tool enter into the *Parallel*, and shew in what the first Favourite was worse than the last, or than *she should have been*? Was it not to hide that Falshood in Generals, which he durst not expose in Particulars?

Did the former introduce a parcel of Nameless, Worthless, Tricking, Insolent Ministers into the Service of the Sovereign? Did she enter into Cabals to dethrone her, and at last teaze her to Death, because she could not obtain her Ends without it? Yet this does the *Staff's* Historian lay to the Charge of the latter, at the same time that he gives her, in Malice only to her Predecessor, such monstrous and odious Preference. I must own that I am the more warm in this Article, knowing so much of the *Secret History* of the Person the *Staff's* Writer has at once defended and accus'd, that one cannot without Indignation, see him make a Comparison of two Parties, as distant from one another in every thing as Contraries can be, as Light and Darkness, as Vice and Virtue: And I am the more satisfy'd with my Zeal on
this

this occasion, since it is so just and disinterested.

That last Thought brings the Melancholly Consideration into my Mind of the deplorable State of the *Staff*, and how truly it is worthy of Compassion, if one could forget the loss of the Ballance of Power in *Europe*, the Invasion made on our Constitution, and the Butchery of the *Catalans*; for was ever a Man, bearing the Character of a Gentleman, so reduc'd, as to employ a Wretch to defend him, who wants Probity and Manners as much as Grammar and good Sense, to be in Confidence with one whom he must detest or despise, if he is not himself so fear'd in his Conscience, as to have brought it to the Insensibility of his Historian? To trust his Tale to a Man that has not told a true thing since he gave himself up to him, Body and Soul; and chuse for the Vindicator of his Honour one whom Law and Reason have so eminently stigmatiz'd, and whose Eloges are no more credible or creditable than those of the Ordinary of *Newgate*, who saves or damns his Penitents, as he is paid for it by them.

This is truly a sad Case, and what one cannot think of without Concern, even for an Offender of the greatest Magnitude; though there are Offences which harden the most tender Heart, and none do it more than Sins against our Country and Constitution.

I have

I have seen lately, with Laughter, how a Libeller engag'd by the Faction has vented his poor Spleen against one of the Labourers in the Cause of Liberty, Truth and Justice, and to encourage him to go on, I take this Opportunity to tell him that though the Author he Abuses never wrote a Line of the Paper laid to his Charge, and knows not who writes, or ever did write it; yet as *dull* as that *witty Fellow* says it is, the abus'd Man would be prouder of owning it, than the best *Scripture* which ever *pass'd under the Pen* of either the *Staff* or his Historian, which is all the Answer he must expect to that or any other such vile Scandal:

F I N I S.



